

Full of Wonder.

Mrs. Paton, the Scotch missionary's wife, in one of her letters from the New Hebrides humorously describes the simple hearted astonishment of the natives at some of the wonderful things shown them by their new teachers:

Two rooms have been added to our island home, one a little study, which has to serve also as a drawing room. The Aniwans call this the Great House and are perfectly lost when they get inside, four rooms being quite too much for their comprehension. And although they saw them being built they ask in each room, with bewildered faces, whether they are north, south, east or west.

Sometimes we have to take them through the house several times in a day, and it is genuine fun to watch them—a perpetual play. Some of the scenes are truly dramatic. One fellow, the other day, got so fantastically excited when I set the sewing machine going that he performed a war dance in the middle of the floor, flung his arms all about and called lustily for his dead father.

A skeleton timepiece, under a glass shade, comes in for a large amount of interest. They will stand and watch the pendulum go for ever so long and ask all sorts of questions. "The path of the sun" was what they called it, after we had explained how the hands and figures indicated the sun's course in the heavens.

Yesterday I tried to explain that it was the earth and not the sun that was going round, but was promptly informed that I was a liar!

But Wales Did Not Die.

The dangerous illness of the Prince of Wales in December, 1871, was the cause of events—curious and amusing—which will ever find a place in the history of British journalism. The death of the prince seemed inevitable, for the doctors had begun to despair. One day the announcement went forth that his royal highness could not survive many hours, and accordingly every daily newspaper in the kingdom had its obituary of the prince "set," or put into type.

But the expected telegram announcing the death never came, and so at midnight, when the hour for going to press was close at hand, many a newspaper editor who had relied on his biographical sketch of the prince filling six or eight columns of his paper was compelled to fill up the blank columns with "standing" matter of all kinds, such as old advertisements and older news. The principal newspaper editors subsequently sent the prince, at his own request, a bulky scrapbook, they now form one of the strangest and most curious objects to be seen at Marlborough House. —Chambers' Journal.

Eggplant and Brains.

It is believed by many clever people that the eggplant contains a lot of brain food. I know a great many eat it for that reason, and the men who are especially fond of it are men of brains. I remember an excursion to Trenton on a certain occasion, for business purposes, with Edward Cooper as the leader of the expedition. We passed at a hotel for dinner. Eggplant sliced and fried was on the table. Mr. Cooper said he would have some, instead of soup. Then came fish, and he said he would stick to the eggplant. When the entrée came on, we thought he might join us, but he asked for more eggplant. Then the roast was served, but he whispered to the waiter if he had a little more eggplant he would give him a half dollar. He refused the ice cream and cake and had another piece of eggplant and disposed of the last slice in the hotel as we finished our coffee. Mr. Cooper was elected mayor of New York the following month. —New York Press.

Dancing in the Cathedral of Seville.

A singular and attractive relic of the custom of dancing in churches is still practiced three times a year in the great cathedral of Seville—namely, on the feast of the Immaculate Conception and of Corpus Christi, and on the last three days of the carnival. Ten choristers, dressed in the costume of pages of the time of Philip II, with plumed hats, dance a stately but graceful measure for about half an hour within the iron screens in front of the high altar. They are dressed in blue and white for the Blessed Virgin and in red and white for Corpus Christi. The boys accompany the minuetlike movements with the clinking of castanets. During the measure a hymn arranged for three voices, with orchestral accompaniment, is sung in honor of the blessed sacrament. —"Curious Church Customs," William Andrews.

An Absentminded Preacher.

An odd circumstance happened once at Winchester. As Dr. Wilson was one Sunday morning going through the streets toward the cathedral he heard a woman cry: "Mackerel! All alive, all alive, O!" And on his arrival at the church he began the service as follows: "When the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive, alive, O!" These last words the doctor proclaimed aloud, in the true tone of the fishwoman, to the great surprise of the congregation. But the good doctor was so studious and absent that he knew not what he had done. —Household Words.

He Need Not Denies It.

"Katie," sternly exclaimed the little girl's father at the breakfast table, "you are too noisy! I shall certainly have to punish you."

"Well, there ain't nobody holdin' you, is there?" said Katie, with flashing eye and quivering lip. —Current Literature.

A Governor Named Bennington.

Bennington, Vt., is said to have been named from Benning Wentworth, the governor of New Hampshire, who, in 1784, gave the grant and charter for the town. —Detroit Tribune.

The Smoker's Paradise.

The whole Philippine archipelago is the smoker's paradise. Quantities of tobacco of the finest flavors grow in tropical luxuriance on the uplands, and every one is an adept at smoking. Boys and girls of 10 use the weed hourly and roll their own cigars with the deftness of their parents. It is a common sight to see in the streets of Manila father and mother sauntering along with enormous cigars in their mouths and followed by five or six children, varying in ages from 10 to 20, all smoking. At the little theater in Manila, where a few performances are given in each winter's season, every one smokes, and the roof is so arranged that the smoky air can pass quickly away. In every home, whether in the country or in the heart of Manila, there are always heaps of dried tobacco leaves, tied in bunches, upon the floor or in a shed near the house, and the provident Tagal lays in a stock of tobacco for household purposes several times a year as carefully as the American does the family supply of potatoes or flour. Strange as it may seem, very little tobacco is exported, and the reason given is that the Spaniards, for their own reasons, have discouraged and ruined the exportation of the weed. —New York Times.

First Water Diamonds.

"What do I mean by the expression 'first water'?" The expression 'first water' when applied to a diamond denotes that it is free from all traces of color, blemish, flaw or other imperfection, and that its brilliancy is perfect. It is, however, frequently applied to stones not quite perfect, but the best that the dealer has, and they may be of only second quality. It is almost impossible to value a diamond by its weight only. Color, brilliancy, cutting and the general perfection of the stone have all to be taken into account. Of two stones, both flawless and of the same weight, one may be worth \$600 and the other \$12,000. Exceptional stones often bring unusual prices, while 'off color' stones sell from \$60 to \$100 a carat, regardless of size. The poor qualities have depreciated so much in value that some are worth only from one-tenth to one-fourth what they were worth 20 years ago. This is especially true of large stones of the second or third quality. —Chicago Record.

Carlyle's Hero Worshipers.

Here is another Carlyle story, told by Mr. Nicholas: "The people about Chelsea," he said, "did not pay much attention to him, but a good many persons, mostly Scotchmen, used to come down here. They used to ask me when he generally came out and would wait for a chance of seeing him. I remember a Scotchman who said he would give £10 for five minutes' talk with Carlyle. Then there was a young fellow I heard of, a clerk in Glasgow, who came in his holiday (it was only a few days) and waited about here till he saw the old man, with his slouch hat and big cloak and long stick, come out leaning on his niece's arm. Carlyle was very fond of children. There are a good many young people in the parish who are very proud of the fact that he used to take them on his knee, and he had always a pat on the head for them when he passed." —Westminster Gazette.

She Was Sorry.

He had been worshipping her for months, but had never told her, and she didn't want him to. He had come often and staid late—very late—and she could only sigh and hope. He was going away the next day on a holiday, and he thought the last night was the time to spring the momentous question. He kept it to himself, however, until the last thing. It was 11:30 by the clock, and it was not a very rapid clock.

"Miss Mollie," he said tremulously, "I am going away tomorrow."

"Are you?" she said, with the thoughtfulness of girlhood.

"Yes," he replied. "Are you sorry?"

"Yes, very sorry," she murmured. "I thought you might go away this evening."

A Reasoner.

"There, Willie," said the lad's mother, "is 10 cents for you. Now, what are you going to do with it?"

"Save it up to buy fireworks for the Fourth of July," replied the boy in a tone whose positiveness was almost defiant.

"Why, Willie, you know you are saving up your money to give to the heathen."

"Y-yes'm, but the Chinese are heathen, aren't they?"

"Yes, dear."

"And the Chinese make the firecrackers, don't they?"

"I am told they do."

"Well, then, the heathen'll get my money just the same, so it's all right." —Burlington (Ia.) Journal.

How Proud He Was.

Sir John Hopkins, admiral of the British fleet which came here on the occasion of the Columbian celebration of 1893, appeared on deck in a fine new uniform and said to Julian Ralph, who was his guest on the Blake at the time: "Will you look at me? I beg you to do me the favor to look at me."

"Sir John," said Ralph, "I should think you would feel proud."

"Pr-oud, me boy!" said Sir John; "I'm as proud as a puppy dog with a gladiolus in his mouth."

Chivalry.

The word chivalry is from the French chevalerie, riders on horses. Chivalry as an institution was in its prime from about the beginning of the tenth century to about the close of the fifteenth. A century added for its growth and another for its decline will cover its total history.

Love Grown Cold.

She (reproachfully)—You said you would die for me.

He (stiffly)—I was referring to my whiskers, madam. —Detroit Free Press.

The Origin of Billiards.

In a letter dated 1760, which has been presented to the Bibliotheque Nationale in Paris, a highly ingenious account is given of the origin of billiards. The writer declares that billiards were invented in England about the middle of the sixteenth century by a pawnbroker named Bill Kew. This man, it is alleged, used in his leisure moments to play on his counter with the three brass balls which he hung up as a sign. For a cue he had a yard measure, whence the term billiard, or Bill's yard, corrupted into billiards. This etymology will hardly satisfy Mr. Skeat, but it is at least curious as showing to what length the speculative etymologist is apt to go. The most astonishing thing about it, however, is the fact that it is the work of a Frenchman, who might have seen at a glance that billiards is merely a corruption of his own word "billiard," from "bille," a ball, the termination "ard" being perfectly regular and natural in the composition of a word intended to designate the table upon which the balls are used. —London Telegraph.

California Redwoods.

With the character and extent of California mountain forests most persons are tolerably familiar, as a large portion of them can be seen from the great interior valleys, the traveler also getting a glimpse of them when crossing over the Sierra by rail. But about the redwood lands situated far from the main lines of travel and difficult of approach few persons have much accurate information, and yet the tree growth here presents more that is calculated to interest and attract even the unscientific mind than anything found on the mountains, save only the few scattered groves of the Sequoia gigantea, our wonderful "big trees." With the exception of the latter, the average size of the redwood, the Sequoia sempervirens, greatly exceeds that of any other class of the conifers, the quantity of lumber they turn out to the acre being without any parallel elsewhere. The total product of the redwood forests of California amounts to about 35,000,000 feet per year. —Wood and Iron.

As Many Laughs as There Are Vowels.

Laughter has long been recognized as the sole property of man and as that divine virtue of much suffering humanity which separates it distinctly from the lower beasts. No scientist has hitherto sought, however, to analyze this peculiar noise of mirth. It has remained for a Brussels investigator to decipher the philosophy of laughter. "There are as many laughs as there are vowels," he declares. "Persons who laugh on A laugh openly and frankly. The laugh in E is appropriate to melancholy persons. The I is the habitual laugh of naive, slavish, timid or irresolute persons. It is also the laugh of blonds. The O indicates generosity and hardihood. Shun like a pestilence those that laugh in U. It is the tone of misers and hypocrites." Beware, by all means of the laugh in U. It is thus that one may "laugh and laugh and be a villain still." —Exchange.

In the Same Boat.

Prompted by the feeling that it was his duty, the bishop remonstrated with one of his clergy for attending a local hunt.

"Well, your lordship," replied the offender, "I really do not see that there is any more harm in hunting than in going to a ball."

"I presume," answered his lordship, "that you refer to having seen my name down among those who attended Lady Somerville's ball, but I assure you throughout the whole evening I was never once in the same room as the dancers."

"That, my lord, is exactly how I stand—I was never in the same field as the hounds."

Then the bishop sat down, and silence reigned. —London Tit-Bits.

Don't Carry Out the Effect.

"Very few women are altogether consistent in their tailor rigs," remarked a masculine critic. "They are very apt to commit some little solecism in their dress that quite spoils the general effect."

"I saw a funny sight today that was a case in point. A pretty girl rode past me on a very handsome horse. She wore a skirt and shirt and looked very nice. I thought, until her horse broke into a canter."

"Then suddenly up rose two excruciating on either side of her, which bobbed about in the most ridiculous manner. They were the big leg of mutton sleeves of her shirt—very pretty and becoming in their place, but utterly absurd for riding. The effect as she galloped off ahead of me was indescribably funny."

Gentlemen and Cats Objectionable.

The following shows how the new woman is getting on. Not only have men lost their attractions for her, but mice, it would seem, have lost their terrors:

"Required, furnished apartments for nine ladies. Accommodation for bicycles. Gentlemen and cats objected to. Write B. O."

So far as the men are concerned, however, this strikes me as a little previous. Would it not have been better to wait and see whether any living man would dare to trust himself under the same roof with nine bicycling females? I feel confident that these vestals may dismiss their fears. —London Truth.

This Explains It at Last.

A greater number of men than of women become stout late in life. No satisfactory explanation is offered of this fact unless it be that the women are kept thus worrying about the men. —Somerville Journal.

A blow on the head seems to cause a flash of light in the eyes because light is the only impression the optical nerve is capable of receiving.

Barley is one of the most ancient of plants.

Explosives and Motive Power.

According to the opinion of Superintendent Barker of the arms factory at Sparkbrook, England, and a prominent expert in that line, the possibilities of the industrial use of high explosives for generating motive power are a fit subject of study. Of the gunpowder engine he thinks only slightly, as such an explosive merely develops in combustion about 280 volumes of permanent gases, while the solid residues are very considerable, soon clogging any machine. Nevertheless one pound of gunpowder is capable of developing 170,280 foot pounds of energy. The new smokeless powders are capable of developing still higher energy and are also more under control, while giving off nearly 1,000 volumes of permanent gases and leaving no solid residue. Though the temperatures developed by all these propellants are high, he thinks it very possible to overcome this difficulty in the same way as it is done with gas engines, or even by making use of the energy of the water so employed when converted into steam. As English "cordite" develops 1,250 calories per gram the possibilities of its employment in some form of "powder gas" engine is remarked upon as not without attractiveness to engineers of a speculative turn. The temperature of gunpowder on explosion is about 4,000 degrees F., and that of the smokeless powder is believed to be considerably higher, though this has not yet been fully determined. —New York Sun.

An Odd Custom.

The oldest temperance society in the world is the abstaining commune in Achylia, in Siberia, all of whose members are strict teetotallers every day in the year except one. Regularly on the first day of September, year after year, all the adult members of the commune assemble in the parish church, and every one takes a solemn vow before the altar to drink no wine, beer or spirits "from the morrow" of the following day for the whole year. The clause "from the morrow" is introduced in order to give them a reward for their virtues in the shape of a whole day of drunken carnival. As soon as they leave the church they begin to indulge in a horrible bacchanalian drinking, which continues throughout the day, until neither man nor woman in the village is sober. This is naturally followed by considerable physical suffering, and then by mental remorse, whereupon the penitent parish enters upon its twelvemonth of model sobriety, and all live like the Rechabites. Some students imagine that this queer proceeding may be a prehistoric tribal custom.

Animal Humbugs.

In military stables horses are known to have pretended to be lame in order to avoid going to a military exercise. A chimpanzee had been fed on cake when sick. After his recovery he often feigned coughing in order to procure dainties. The cuckoo, as is well known, lays its eggs in another bird's nest, and to make the deception surer it takes away one of the other bird's eggs. Animals are conscious of their deceit, as shown by the fact that they try to act secretly and noiselessly. They show a sense of guilt if detected. They take precautions in advance to avoid discovery. In some cases they manifest regret and repentance. Thus bees which steal hesitate often before and after their exploits, as if they feared punishment. A naturalist describes how his monkey committed theft. While he pretended to sleep the animal regarded him with hesitation and stopped every time his master moved or seemed on the point of awakening. —London Exchange.

Turkish and Russian Soldiers.

The Turkish army is perhaps the only one in the world which has invariably behaved better in the field than the peace conditions of both nation and army led critics to anticipate. The Russian army, so far as the war of 1877-8 is concerned, belongs undoubtedly to the category of armies which have not fulfilled expectations.

The average Turkish soldier is physically, morally and intellectually superior to the average Russian soldier, for three reasons—first, because he is a total abstainer; secondly, because he is religious—that is, intellectually religious, whereas the Russian is ignorantly religious, i. e., superstitious; thirdly, because elementary education is better in Turkey than in Russia. These plain facts should be borne in mind when the next campaign becomes imminent. —"The Defense of Plevna," by W. V. Herbert.

Professor Huxley.

Professor Huxley was a man of very simple and direct manner. In the classroom he made his lectures graphic by finding illustrations for scientific truths in everyday examples, as when, in treating of animals that change their color, he referred to the fact that when he was tired or nervous he fancied he was grayer than usual. He was gallant to the fair sex. One of them, who attended his South Kensington lectures, asked him to introduce her to Herbert Spencer and was amused by his mock serious response, "I thought I was your first love." To this same lady he said, in talking about the death of Agassiz, the news of which he had just heard, "I wonder where he is?" He made the remark in a tone of profound sadness.

Trouble In the Menagerie.

"You look as if you needed a hair cut," said the elephant, nosing about the lion's cage.

"Before you go around making remarks about other people's appearance you'd better trim down your ears," retorted the lion, shaking his mane. "You show your ivory too much when you talk anyhow." —Chicago Tribune.

How Greensboro Was Named.

General Nathaniel Greene, during his retreat before the British in 1781, fought a battle at a settlement in North Carolina ever since called Greensboro. —Boston Herald.

Maple's Run.

When Mapleson was on a tour in Dublin, Miles Salla and Anna de Belocca were in the company. On arriving at the hotel both ladies chose the best suit of rooms in it, each saying, "These will do for me." "I shall have them," said Salla. "I am prima donna." "There are two prima donnas," returned Belocca, "myself and Patti." This began a furious quarrel. Mapleson went to the hotel keeper and ascertained that there were some other rooms nearly as good. He enjoined the man to declare that they were for Lady Spencer, wife of the viceroy, and stand to the statement. He then called him up and said loudly: "Both these ladies must have equally good rooms. Where are the others?" "The only others as large are reserved for the Countess Spencer," returned the hotel keeper. "But we could see them?" exclaimed both ladies at once. "Oh, yes," said the man, leading the way. Belocca instantly flew up stairs past him into the suit, and locking the door in their faces shouted through the keyhole that Lady Spencer must get on as best she could, leaving Mapleson to congratulate himself on the effect of his stratagem.

America's Frostless Belt.

What is supposed to be the only frostless belt in the United States lies between the city of Los Angeles and the Pacific ocean. It traverses the foothills of the Cahuenga range and has an elevation of between 200 and 400 feet. In breadth it is perhaps three miles. The waters of the Pacific are visible from it, and the proximity of the ocean has of course something to do with banishing frosts. During the winter season this tract produces tomatoes, peas, beans and other tender vegetables, and here the lemon flourishes, a tree that is peculiarly susceptible to cold. Tropical trees may also be cultivated with success, and in connection with this fact it is interesting to know that a part of the favorite territory has been acquired by Los Angeles for park purposes, and it is only a question of time when the city will have the unique distinction of possessing the only tropical park in the United States. Strange to say, only the midway region of the Cahuenga range is free from frost, the lower part of the valley being occasionally visited. —New York Post.

O'Connell's Legal Wit.

O'Connell once defended a man of the name of John Connor on a charge of murder in Cork, and the principal witness for the crown was a policeman who found the prisoner's hat, which he left behind him in his flight from the scene of his guilt. After traveling backward and forward, as was his habit in cross examination, from the all important question as to the identity of the hat he thus continued, "Now, then, you swear that the hat in my hands is the hat you found—in every particular the same?" Witness—"I do." O'Connell—"And inside the hat was written the prisoner's name" (looking into the hat and spelling the name very slowly). "J-o-h-n C-o-n-n-o-r?" Witness—"Yes." O'Connell (holding up the hat in triumph to judge and jury)—"My lord and gentlemen of the jury, there is no name in the hat at all." This made a sensation, and ultimately the prisoner was acquitted.

Frothing News.

Mr. Joseph Willard, for a long time clerk of the superior court of Massachusetts, in Boston, relates in his "Half a Century With Judges and Lawyers" many good anecdotes.

Colonel Edward G. Parker, who was rather pedantic, wrote a life of Mr. Choate. He was relating an incident which happened in the third century before Christ, about the time of the death of Ptolemy III, and he appealed to John S. Holmes, who stood by.

"Didn't he die about that time, John?"

"Who's that that's dead?" asked Holmes.

"Ptolemy III," said Parker, stretching out his hands. "You don't say he's dead?"

Art Critics.

Some genuine "voices populi" overheard at the academy are given in The National Observer. The writer "came upon a couple of old men entranced with the realism of Mr. Joy's 'Bayswater Bus.' 'That's what I call a picture,' cried one of the patriarchs. 'You can read the advertisements so plain.'"

"But the best remark of all was made by a comely dame named Mr. Sydney P. Hall's 'Viva voce In the Old Schools, Oxford.' 'Which of them is Viva Voce?' he inquired of her cavalier, who replied evasively, 'I suppose the one bending over the table.'"

Why We Eat Soup First.

It has been remarked that the habit of beginning dinner with soup doubtless grew out of the fact that aliment in this readily digested form soon enters the blood and rapidly refreshes the hungry man. In two or three minutes after taking a plate of good warm consommé the feeling of weariness disappears, and the temper is apt to be greatly improved. The custom of taking a glass of sherry before dinner is spoken of by Sir Henry Thompson as a "gastronomical and physiological blunder."

Loved His Fellow Men.

Diggs—Scribblous! must be a very sympathetic man.

Fyghes—What makes you think so?

Diggs—He was asked to send a copy of his latest book to the hospitals, and he wouldn't do it. —Pittsburg Post-Dispatch.

It has been found that the growth of lettuce subjected to the rays of the electric light is considerably hastened, but unfortunately the operation of the electric light on other useful plants is not uniform.

Sun spots, now believed to have an effect on meteorological phenomena, were first observed in 1611.

Wheeling & Lake Erie Ry.

In effect April 1, 1895.

GOING EAST.	No. 4	No. 6	No. 7	No. 9	No. 1
Wheeling	7:55 a.m.	1:00 p.m.	7:40 p.m.		
Frederick	8:07 a.m.	1:12 p.m.	7:52 p.m.		
Clarksburg	8:21 a.m.	1:26 p.m.	8:06 p.m.		
Bellevue	8:35 a.m.	1:40 p.m.	8:20 p.m.		
Monroeville	8:46 a.m.	1:51 p.m.	8:31 p.m.		
Normal	9:00 a.m.	2:05 p.m.	8:45 p.m.		
Wellington	9:14 a.m.	2:19 p.m.	8:59 p.m.		
Creston	9:27 a.m.	2:32 p.m.	9:12 p.m.		
Orville	9:41 a.m.	2:46 p.m.	9:26 p.m.		
Massillon	9:55 a.m.	2:59 p.m.	9:40 p.m.		
Wheeling	10:09 a.m.	3:13 p.m.	9:54 p.m.		
Frederick	10:23 a.m.	3:27 p.m.	10:08 p.m.		
Clarksburg	10:37 a.m.	3:41 p.m.	10:22 p.m.		
Bellevue	10:51 a.m.	3:55 p.m.	10:36 p.m.		
Monroeville	11:05 a.m.	4:09 p.m.	10:50 p.m.		
Normal	11:19 a.m.	4:23 p.m.	11:04 p.m.		
Wellington	11:33 a.m.	4:37 p.m.	11:18 p.m.		
Creston	11:47 a.m.	4:51 p.m.	11:32 p.m.		
Orville	12:01 p.m.	5:05 p.m.	11:46 p.m.		
Massillon	12:15 p.m.	5:19 p.m.	12:00 p.m.		
Wheeling	12:29 p.m.	5:33 p.m.	12:14 p.m.		

VALLEY RAILWAY.

In effect Sunday, May 12th, 1895.

ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Akron, Cleveland, Chicago	9:41 a.m.
Akron, Cleveland	1:08 p.m.
Akron, Cleveland	3:35 p.m.
Akron, Cleveland	5:53 p.m.
Valley Junction	8:15 a.m.
Valley Junction	10:41 a.m.
Marion, Steubenville	1:08 p.m.
Washington and Baltimore	1:08 p.m.
Washington and Baltimore	1:08 p.m.

"Daily," "Daily, except Sunday," Pullman Palace Vestibule Compartment Sleeping Cars from Akron to Chicago on train leaving Canton at 12:15 p.m.

S. S. C. McGraw, Pass. & Ticket Agent, Canton, O.

J. B. LEMMON, Asst. G. P. A., Cleveland, O.

CLEVELAND, CANTON & SOUTHERN RY.

In effect May 15th, 1895.

South Bound.	North Bound.
Read down.	Read up.
8:05 P. M. A. M.	8:05 P. M. A. M.
8:10 7:30 7:00	8:10 7:30 7:00
8:15 7:35 7:05	8:15 7:35 7:05
8:20 7:40 7:10	8:20 7:40 7:10
8:25 7:45 7:15	8:25 7:45 7:15
8:30 7:50 7:20	8:30 7:50 7:20
8:35 7:55 7:25	8:35 7:55 7:25
8:40 8:00 7:30	8:40 8:00 7:30
8:45 8:05 7:35	8:45 8:05 7:35
8:50 8:10 7:40	8:50 8:10 7:40
8:55 8:15 7:45	8:55 8:15 7:45
9:00 8:20 7:50	9:00 8:20 7:50
9:05 8:25 7:55	9:05 8:25 7:55
9:10 8:30 8:00	9:10 8:30 8:00
9:15 8:35 8:05	9:15 8:35 8:05
9:20 8:40 8:10	9:20 8:40 8:10
9:25 8:45 8:15	9:25 8:45 8:15
9:30 8:50 8:20	9:30 8:50 8:20
9:35 8:55 8:25	9:35 8:55 8:25
9:40 9:00 8:30	9:40 9:00 8:30